'TIS BETTER TO DIE.

"Tis better to die, leaving some one behind. Than to live when the leved one is dead; For memory's mi sich to such human kind Is to plant thorus in love's crape hung bed.

The one has no thought in death's mystical trance
Of the leaden winged moments of grief;
For time, to the sleeper, is but a star's glance,
Just a staik from eternity's sheaf.

"Tis an ego ere the summons is sent That brings soul to soul as in brist, empty Which were bliss with dumb arony blent

-Franklyn W. Lee.

TWO KISSES.

When I say that for rather more than a quarter of a contary I have been a verita-ble old maid—an old maid, beyond the shadow of a peradventure—it will be read-ily understood that very many years have passed since I was a "slip of a girl." Yet I was only a slip of a girl, a small sized, inexperienced miss of 16, when I undertook the rather arduous task of teaching a dis-trict school in an outlying section of Ver-mont, near the New York state line.

from my own bome, which was in a small Vermont city, but it was far enough to render it necessary for me to "board around" in the usual country school marm style. The school term extended over four came the guest of a different family. With tolerably comfortable, but when I took up my residence for my last mouth I was decidedly uneasy and dissatished with my

The homsehold consisted of a telerably wealthy old widow lady and her son, the latter being the objectionable party. He was, in size, a grant, and was, perhaps, 30 years aid. He thresed much better than most Vermont farmers, and took much pride in his personal appairance; but he could not concent the fact that he was coarse, diliterate and brutal. I hated him very cordially from the first moment that my eyes rested upon him, and yet from that same first moment George Randall was unsessing in his efforts (which, I am thunkful to say, were mostly unsuccessful) to pay me marked attention.

Although the Randalls' home was a long.

half mile from the school Louse, I stendily refused to be driven by my host in his car-riage, and all through the mindity April weather I persistently walked the tiresome distance daily. I also declined sundry offers of George Randall's escort to church, to social gatherings and to village dances. It was strange perversity on my part, for all the Snakeville girls tolerated Randall and day arrive when I should prove my dislike

at Snakeville. Of course, my pupils incloded the usual strange variety to be found in a country school, but there was set, but in less than two minutes the one scholar who interested me particularly. He was a lad—a young man—who must have been two years ofter than myself, but in solid sheets, while the blinding whose education had been somewhat neglected in his entered eys. He was only a boy, a incourie son, unassuming and rather shy. Charlie Champanys was not unduly quick or sharp, and yet, in some ways, he was poculiarly bright and apt to learn. He was very much deformed and a

I was gondinely interested in this my big.

I was gondinely interested in this my big.

Out there, and did at weird storm music, thank since to George Handall's chagrin, though the latter might easily lave perceived that I constructing for Charles, being merely interested in him so a diligent, the latter might easily lave perceived that I constructing for Charles, being merely interested in him so a diligent, was I dreaming. (build it be—Ab, yes)

name—the only one in the magnituriness. while I bade its owner farew. face of Charley Champaes.

But at has the truth was recent apparatus. For one Sunday evening in May, about two days before I was to learn Snakevills, very shyly and with much diffilesce and atam moring, Charlie taki me that he loved me. Of the rain. My rescuer piled up some of the rain. My rescuer piled up some of the rain.

From Snakaville to the railroad which using I was singularly content, for I knew, would convey me to my own home was five would convey me to my own home was five miles, and I was compelled to ride that dis-tance with George Randall in his much ad

Presently the realist of thousing become I mired spring wagon. Apparently he was not in a good former when we started out. His bearing was suiten and merose, and he ottered never a good former was an entered out. His bearing was somen and increase of the solution of the continue to the design of the continue to the continue to the design of the continue to the design of the continue to the design of the continue to the co

while I guard at him in blank astonishment. There was a curious guitter in Randail's eye, and I know will that it was a call passion, act bern of drink. It looked like an expression of dead vibrary i more than sught els cortainly, it was the glare of a dealers which he fixed open one.
"You will many the?" he said, slowly

The Verdict

OF ALL who have used Ayer's Pills for Biliousness and Laver Complaint is that they are the best ever made. Being free from any mineral ingredients, and sugar-conted, Aver's Pills are adapted to all ages, constitu

tions, and climates.

"Having used Ayer's Pills for many years in my practice and family, I fee stiffed in recommending them as an cellent cathartic and liver medicine. They sustain all the claims made for them."—W. A. Westfall, M. D., V. P. Austin & N. W. B. R. Co., Burnet, Texas. "Ayer's Pills keep my stomach and liver in perfect condition. Five years ago I was afflicted with enjargement of the liver and with a second

etain any solul food on my stermich. I finally began to take Ayer's Pills, and other using only three lowes of those arrange reliefs was a well man. If you have Sick Headache, Constipa-tion, Indignation, or Piles, try

Ayer's Pills, PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Draggists and Dealers in Medicine. and deliberately, more in a commanding than in a questioning tone.

I made no answer, for I was greatly

rightened and agitated. "I say, you will marry me," he repeated, while with his left hand he grasped my right arm so tightly as to cause me consid erable physical pain. I saw that I must say something.

"Mr. Randall, surely you would not in-ult and assault a helpless girl?" "Insult you? No, curse you!" he said.
"It is you who insult, for you have snubbed me on every possible occasion since you came to Snakeville. Insult you? Pshaw. I return good for evil. I say, you will

'You are mistaken," I replied. "If you intend by your strange language to do me the honor of requesting me to marry you, I regret that I must decline. Please drive on."
"Ah!" he almost hissed. "No, I cannot force you to marry me, but I can—I can make you yield me those sneering lips of

yours for a while! Yes, you shall"—
One of his strong arms was thrown around me, drawing me all unwiffingly to his side. His other hand held me as in a vise. He bent his face to me, and I could almost feel his lips upon mine.

But he did not hiss me. Some one sprang upon the wagon and struck Randall a vio lent blow upon the head, and, before the brutal fellow could collect his scattered senses, he was tossed out of the wagon on to the roadside. The opportune arrival was the cripple, Charlie Champneys,
My deliverer spoke a word to Randall, who

was not seriously hurt, and then drove me on to the depot. He did not say very much, nor did I, though I felt like telling him a great deal; when the train drew up we said good-by, and I never returned to Snakeville. Two.vears later I spent my summer vara. stories in the air tion with some friends who resided in a small town on the shores of Lake George

within driving distance of the scene of my first efforts at teaching. I was exceedingly fond of rowing, and frequently spent whole days alone on the lake.

Late in the afternoon of what had been It was so pleasant that the time slipped by unnoticed, and for a long while I was un aware of the darkness which was slowly creeping over the water. When I did perceive the evening shadows they served to cover a more serious blackness which was already tilling the western skies. Had I been weather wise I might have known that one of those terrible summer storms, so common in lake regions, was about to break. The first intimation which I rethunder. I was, perhaps, three miles from the village and half a mile from the shore —which at that point and at that that covered by dense woods. I had always been afraid of lightning, and the sudden flash, added to my knowledge of the fact get the laugh on us this time." that I was alone on deep water, made me

vary nervous. willingly accepted his company; but, in my eyes, he was peculiarly offensive, and I had time to gather my fast scattering I had time to gather my fast scattering I had time to gather my last senses a fearful wind storm blew, in territic gusts, over the lake. My frail boat rified at each other, not knowing what to do, and not being able to speak or move. I possessed another very ardent admirer spun round and round like a boy's top, so swiftly that the motion made me quite It is wonderful that I was not up passed away and I found my-elf still safe dead friend.

flaches of lightning and the incessant vol-leys of thunder mingled so closely together that it was impossible to tell which followed the other. I cannot remember just what my thoughts were at that time, I was greatly frightened and believed that cripple, generally known in the neighbor the time had come for me to die. But I did not cer out, and I know I did not pray;

gost and oldest pupil, and I gave him as his tracher, more attention than was his legitimate share. Indeed, I was so much legitimate share. Indeed, I was so much legitimate share. Indeed, I was so much interested in him that I errorized into to come up and see me exemings, so that we could go over his stadies more carefully than school hours permitted. He did come often, made to George Bandall's chaggin,

painstaking point.

Quite often, after we finished our studies, i would read from noose to Charlin, or, by his request, sing one of my sours, scompanying myself on Mrs Randil's choice when, one evening at a country depot, 1 curiously and gratefully gazed upon it while i hade its more fearnest. It

and all the time, while I diver come dream ed about caving depty for Charita Champhoys, it nover crossed my mind that per chance he might, possibly, have to think more of the than would be good for his peace and comfort.

But at heat the truth was forced upon me. For one Strades are construed upon me.

and I—integred at him. He was serious snough and very much in large stones upon which we sat down, side He was serious enough and very much in by side.

carcast. I know that full well. But I by side.

Strange as it may seem, although we had made fun of the poor loilow much be quild stand it no longer, but, binding like a tile; indeed, after the stones were arranged. ful, languing, modeling, thoughtiess also missal of a manh; he er tempering me a good, genuine, houset lave I have been with the rain and terrified by the light-

Presently the rain subsided somewhat,

then would have to be as could by us.
There Randall stopped the bosse, and
mistly threaths rains over the numal's —not for you alone, but for myself also three the rouns over the animal's
He shifted his own position some
so as is body no fall in the face,
I guard at him in blank astonish.
There was a corrows glitter in Ranwhen you said you leved me, take me, Charlie, we will love each other and"and cut off the remainder of what I said.

"You must not talk so, Miss Lenox. I and selfish to tell you of my love. Yet, on truly, and for that reason I cannot accept any such surffice from you. But oh,

may have due kiss while we are here toi turned my face upward toward his, and harlie bent forward to hiss me. But be-are our lips could must, an awful shaft of truck Charlie-and the man who had from sudden death, the man whom I loved too late, lay prone on the floor at my

Charlie Champineys was dead.—W. H. S. Atkinson in Yankee Blade. Smith-Say, Brown, got five dollars in

Brown-Yes, I guess so. Smith-Well, lend it to me a few min-tics. Here comes Green down the street: I'm going to ask him to lend me a dollar and I know he'll say he's got nothing less than a five .- Jester.

England's Younger Sens.

Dutiful Son-I will be guided by you, father. Shall I take orders, study for the the rebound had thrown him upon the bar, enter the army, or marry an American? roof. New York Weekly.

WHEN I SEE THEE AGAIN.

The time I saw thee last The earth was locked in winter, hard and white. How pittless the ground beneath the feet; The sharp, teen grating of the bining sleet, The low bleak sky suit with the general blight, The brown pools, stiff and glassed.

Thy face was frozen fast, And thou wert hards than a thing fee wrought; Thy lips were backed upon the word I prayed; Whiter than elect thy names above the laid: They would not ege to hold the bloom I brought— The time I asw thee last.

When I see thee again
Twill be eternal summer: flowers will blow;
There will be yellow glory in the air,
With meloir and secut spilled everywhere;
The golden paths 'tween fruited trees will glow, And heaven will sing "Amen." Thy face will elisten then:

Not hard and right as I saw it last; Beneath its crown thy angel brow shall shine, With warm, white blass, to greet the glow of And thou will reach thy hands and hold me fast, When I see thee again.
—New Orleans Times Democrat

A MYSTERIOUS FALL.

Being under a strict promise not to mention what I am about to relate until I had permission from my friend, and that permission having now been given, I hasten to tell of a most peculiar occurrence that has been known to only a few.

Chicago is a city where they build their structures after the style of the Tower of Babel-or, in other words, they seem to try to reach the sky or heavens. Some of their buildings rise seventeen and eighteen

Last June I first came to Chicago, and, with a friend, went to see a mutual friend who was engaged in the construction of a large building. We found him in the seventh story.

He was a young man, bright, energetic, and a great athlete. He also was in the an intensely hot day I started out in my little-skiff and pulled lazily slong the shore. When we reached the room he was in he had just leaped upon the window sill in order to lower the sash, on account of a

storm coming up, and he told us that he would be with us in a minute. As he reached the such be turned and and pull him down or he would pitch out. We simply laughed, thinking he was try-

ing to fool us. He pleaded and pleaded, and the more he pleaded the more we enjoyed it.
He seemed as if he could not move, and

to go on the stage."
"He is, indeed," I replied; "but he won't

I had no sooner said this than-great heavens!-with one unearthly yell Jim dashed out of the window to certain death; skies, followed by loud thunder, and before | for we could see no way he could escape it after such a trightful fall.

> With a simultaneous loud cry of dis-tressed horror, we made a rush down stairs for the street, to find our poor, mangled

Down we ran, almost falling at every step we took, until we reached the street; but there, to our utter amazement, we saw nothing of our friend, and there was no The pedestrians were walking as usual,

as if nothing had happened. Near by was a policeman, and we hurried up to him and agged him if he had seen a man fall out of the window a few ninutes ago, and what had been done with

He looked at our frightened and deathlike countenances and said

"What are you giving me? Are you crazy, or trying to impose on me!" "Our friend has fallen from the seventh story of that building, and we want to find his body," we persisted

Bettyr go home and go to bed and get up sober!" sneered the officer, who would We hung around the place till night, very sick. more or less questioning different persons

ever he saw us. and wondered over the mystery.

The next day we returned to the building and made more inquiries, but to no pur-

The last time Jim had been seen was when he was going up stairs to that fatal We then went to his boarding house, but

they had no information to give us. He had not been taken home, and they had not seen nor heard from him since the day be "Ben, what does it mean?" said my

friend, addressing me.
"I don't know," I raplied. "Let us go to police headquarters and try to find out." When we reached there and told our bus mess they looked at us in amagement and suspicion, and assured us no such accident had ever happened, or they would have

heard of it long ago.
We did not know what to de, for no one believed our story. So we left, sad and sick at heart. Ben," said my friend, "we both saw Jim

fall out of the window, did we not?" Most assuredly we did, for it could not have been a hallucination." I replied. Days passed, but no tidings of Jim could

At last we again presented ourselves at police headquarters, and stated that Jim had been missing for more than two weeks, and that something should be done.

They then listened to us, but would not

believe anything about his having fallen The chief delegated a detective to look the matter up, and he accompanied us to

When we arrived there he got up on the window sill and looked out and said No one could fall out such a distance without being instantly killed; and if any one ever did fail out he would have been found. But what is this? Come up here: We both got up on the window sill and looked out. He pointed to a lot of telegraph wires that ran past the building some three stories below.

"Look! do you see how those wires are We did look, and saw the wires bent as if some heavy body had come in contact

"Gentlemen, your story may be true, after all. It's getting interesting. Now let's investigate, and see if he struck those vires, and if so what has become of him." About twenty or thirty feet from where the wires were bent stood an old frame house that had escaped the great fire in

We then went to the house in question, and by means of a ladder made a thorough examination of the roof, but could discover We were about descending, I being the

Perfore leaving I took another look at the wires and roof, and saw something shining in the water gutter at the edge of

the roof. I picked it up, and to my surprise I found it was a Masonic mark, and, upon exam-ination, discovered Jim's name engraved

I called the officer and my friend back, English Lord (to a counter son)—It is and told them I had discovered a clew, and time Clarence, that you was thinking about showed them the Masonic mark. We then came to the conclusion that

when he struck the wires with such force

But where did he go the

Pears' Soap Fair white hands. **Bright clear complexion** Soft healthful skin.

"PEARS'-The Great English Complexion SOAP,-Sold Everywhere."

We made a diligent search and interro-

"Well," said the officer, "this is a mystery-as great a one as that of the killing of Doctor Cronin. Of course he must be omewhere, living or dead. But where? How could be get away from here without anyone knowing it? We have asked every-

one, but to no purpose. We will try again and see what we can glean." After further questioning and cross quesloning, and not being able to discover anything new, we were about leaving, when a beautiful, intelligent looking young lady appeared, whom we had not before seen.
"Who is that young lady?" asked the officer of another of the inmates.

'Oh, she is old Doctor Simmons' daughter, that lives up in the garret!" was the answer. "Her father is a queer old man, and never goes out of the house, and she only goes out to get something to eat. They have lived here for years. The doctor owns the house, and rents out all but the garret, where he and his daughter live."
"Well, we must examine her, for formality's sake at least, but I don't suppose she knows anything about your friend, begged us, for God's sake, to catch him the officer said to us, as he turned to the and pull him down or he would pitch out young lady, and continued: "Miss, did you see, or do you know, anything about an accident a gentleman mot with here about two weeks ago?"

The young lady stopped, looked frightened, and her face flushed to such an extent as to make it noticeable to every one standing around as she answered:

"I-I-do I have to answer?" "Yes, you will have to answer," replied the officer, with an eager look. "What do "1-I-don't know. I cannot tell."

"Now see here, miss, you must answer or I shall have to lock you up until you do answer. "I-I-am afraid. My father"-

Here she stopped again. I then spoke to her in a kind way, and told her that the gentleman who had met his death was my most particular friend, and that I would like to get some informa-tion in regard to him, and that no harm could come to her or her father if she told all she knew.

"He-is-not dead!" she stammered. "What! not dead?" we cried. "Where is "Upstairs with my father, who is attend-

ing to him. He is too weak to move.

At this we made one bound to the stairs, the young lady calling after us not to harm We pushed into the room, and there we found our friend lying on a comfortable couch, with an old, decrepit man bending over him in the act of administering some

The old man did not seem surprised at our abrupt entrance, but turning to us, with his finger to his lips, motioned us to

that instinctively we backed out and he When the door was closed he told us to speak in whispers, for the gentleman was

He then told us, in his own peculiar way, the parrolman eying as suspiciously when that during one afternoon, a little over two weeks ago, he and his daughter had been We scarcely slept that night, but talked startled by a loud crash in the loft above the room they were sitting in; that a large piece of ceiling had broken through, and that on looking up they had been horrifled at seeing a man's arm hanging through the

opening found the gentleman who was now lying in the room, and supposed he was dead. He with the assistance of his daughter. and brought him down, and after a careful examination concluded that life was not having practiced for a number of years, derided that, as the Lord had sent him a patient, it was his will that he should save his life, and so he had devoted all his time

and skill to accomplish that object.

Now he was satisfied that with the most tender and proper nursing the patient would recover, though no one could be all osity or capidity makes them forget their lowed to see him for several days for fear all chance of recovery would fail. And this was the reason he had so positively forbidden his daughter to say anything about it, were much smaller on Fridays than they

ven to the people in the house. The inystery was now solved. Jim had struck the telegraph wires in falling from the window, and the rebound had thrown im late the open scuttle of the doctor's bonse, which had been left open to let in number stimitted on any one day during

There is nothing more to be told except that in due course of time Jim recovered; that the fall, so miraculous, elevated him | halls were crowded. The day's attendance from a bachelor to a Benedict; and that the doctor's handsome daughter and Jim's hibition. What was it that made the Pagentle nurse is now Mrs. Jim.-Emerson Beanett, Jr., in Saturday Night.

A touching incident which was seen on a Boston street one cold day illustrates the was one of the cheeriess within days when the air is full of snowflakes while yet it all with diamonds helped these people scenes too cold to show in earnest.

Or, a back street was an iron plate in the sidewalk, around which thin streams of steam arose. On this lat of warm surface catty to see the shah - Montreal Star. owered a morsel of a girl, not more than our or five years old, pinched with cold and hunger and most scantilly dressed.

As she crouched over the warm plate an

street. He hesitated as he came into the circle of rarm sir, and with a wistful whine looked up into the face of the girl. Instanty the little thing moved over to make room for her fellow waif. "Poor doggie!" she said, hugging her for-

orn shawl closer about her, "is he cold, And the two comrades in misfortune shared together the hespitality of the iron plate in perfect good fellowship. - Youth's

SCIENTIFIC SQUIBS.

Companion.

The nutritive value of saisds is held by emnest French authority to be due to the presence of salts of notash, which in ordinary regetables are lost in the cooking.

A rotary are lamp having revolving carbon disks instead of the ordinary pencil car-bons will, it is claimed, run continuously for forty hours without the renewing of the car-

In cases where there has been excessive vi bration noticed with engines bolted to beams or girders of the upper stories of buildings. hanging heavy weights from the bettom of ingines has overcome the vibration almost

In the new migh explosive invented by rated people in the house, but could get no Maxim, of machine gun faine, gun cotten is the chief ingredient. Castor oil is also used, and it is found to increase the toughness of the resoluct and diminish its liability to debirigration. In using emory wheels it has been found

that at a high speed one ounce of wheel ma-terial would only grind off six ounces of metal, while at a lower speed it would grind of eleven ounces. At this lower speed the witeel was making 2,150 revolution In fishes which swim free and far from

shore, such as herrings and lake whitefish, the scales are attached merely by a small area of their rims, and, being only slightly covered with epidermis, are easily rubbed Scales thus removed are in many fishes easily renewed.

18514 Scottish Provident, 1857; Scottish Widtion, 1906; Metropolitan, 1965; Matual, 1831; Scottish Amicable, 1936; Scottish Equitable, in Hand, 1696; London Life ass Equitable, 1762; Friends Provident, 1839, Amicabia Life, 1773; Clergy Murnal, 1839 sheat Friendly, 1765; Eingeley Friendly society, 1765; Meriden Priendly society, 1765; 1360; Utd Spread Englis society, 1762; Wheat-The Armiey Clethian's society, 1760; Nortes Men's sordety, 1754; Charitable society, 1759 terbury Erlendly society, 1727, Whittento Mutual Brothers, of London, 1717; Hope, of London, 1720; Royal Artillory, 1755; Carr Detoe Benefit, 1657; Ovingron, of Morthum berland, 1711; Goldsmith's, of London, 1713 house of commons: Scotety of Lintor, 1708; Norman, of London, 1705; Earl Shelton, 1704; taken from the report of the chief registrar to partiament, which was ordered by the eurance scotteres will in active operation, partiry with the date of their organization, partiry Here is a list of friendly and industrial as-

Priendly Societies in Engined.

Horsewhipping a Panther. Wild animals bold enough to make an approvoked attack upon a man are very rare now in the older states; but a Pennsylvania exchange reports a singular ad-

venture of a Mr. Hanor one day. He was iriving through Stony Creek ravine in a buggy with canopy top when his horse suddenly shied out of the road. As Mr. Hanor reined the horse back he saw a long bodied animal creeping through the copse toward the carriage. Before he had time to make up his mind what kind

of a beast it was the animal crouched and sprang at the buggy. It landed in the roadway opposite a point between the wheels, having seemingly checked its leap on account of the canopy, the fringe of which fluttered. The herse snorted and plunged ahead, and the strange animal crept along and made several moves as if it meant to spring into the carriage.

It constantly eyed the fluttering top, and

seemed to be afraid to make the spring, snarling a little as it kept alongside of the wagon. Seeing that the beast was bent on following him, Mr. Hanor picked up his whip and dealt it two cuts with the lash, thinking that it would then clear out. When the lash cut it on the head the second time the animal gave vent to three ear piercing screams, and Mr. Hanor then realized that he was dealing with a pan-

ther. He had the horse well under c with the lines in his left hand, and us the eanther followed and kept screaming h lashed it again, and it darted to the rear of the buggy and leaped to the right side, where Mr. Hanor bashed it a half dozen Again it acted as if it would spring upon him, and fearing that it would finally do so Mr. Hanor threw down his whip, pulled

off his right mitten, unbuttoned his ever tout, pulled out his six shooter and fired four times at the punther. Each bullet took effect, and the beast relled into the ditch and died.

Many people are superstitious about "unfucky" days and places until some occa-sion arises that makes them ardently desire to do something on an unlucky day or in an unlucky place, and then their curt-Paris exposition of 1959 well illustrated were on other days. The average number of people attending was smaller by some week. On one Friday the admissions fell

But on a certain other Friday the admissions rose to more than 300,000, and the was one of the largest during the entire exrislans and their visitors forget their superstitions for at least one Friday? It was the occasion of the first visit of the shab of Persia. It might be bad luck in the opinion of many thousands of people to start out to go to the exhibition on Friday, but way in which suffering is gets charity. It the visit of a potentiate who called himself once the life nonsense of the Friday super-

> A Great Singer's Early Life. Mme. Albani was born in a French Canadian settlement. At the age of 8 she sang like a bird. She had a Newfoundland don began to howl and kept up the accompaniment as long as she wanted the duet. 12 she was sent to a convent, where she remained four years. In all that time shi wild not have even a peep as herself in the mirror. No one was more surprised at he appearance when she went home than she at sight of her face in her mother's looking gines. - New York World.

A Setting Hen. Gander-I have thought of a very appro priate setting for that egg shaped pearl o ours. Miss Ada.

Miss Ada-Indred; what is fit? Gander-A hea.-Jewines' Horiew.

A Give Away. "By Jove, Bromson! Encuse my sayin, se, but this is the nuckest cipse I ever smoked. Where did you get it?"
"You gave it to me tast night. I war afraid of it myself."—Speck.

Not a find Bargain, Coalman-I can't give you any more than fifty cents a learning sweight.

icemas—All right, if you let me weigh it on your own scales - Life.

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They weulan't look well together at all. (Hagerly) "Then I may get him" .---(Buttoning his pecket) "You may get him his eld coat and vest to wear to church with them."-Chicago Iribune.



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